

TOMORROW'S CALENDAR  
Sun will rise at 5:44 a. m. and will set at 6:24 p. m.; day's length 12:40 moonshine from 11 p. m. to 5 a. m.

# Greencastle Herald.

WEATHER FORECAST  
Fair, warmer today and Tuesday; fresh to brisk east to south winds.

VOL. 2. NO. 1.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1907.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## STOLE ANDREW BLACK'S PIG

Daylight Robbery by Unknown Man Who Put "Pork" Into Buggy and Drove Away.

A man who was driving toward town stopped his rig at the scale-shed on Andrew Black's farm, just west of town, at near 10 o'clock this morning, and jumping over the fence picked up a young pig, put it in his buggy and started toward town.

Mrs. Goddard, the wife of the tenant on the farm, saw the man take the pig and telephoned the police to look out for him. Officer Grubbs got a rig and drove west looking for the man, but he could not be found. There was a woman in the buggy with the man. The pig belonged to Andrew Black.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

George E. Frank and Edith M. Hinton.

The Best News for the Least Money in the Herald.

## TROUBLE AT WICKS CAMP

Man Who Files Charge Against the Superintendent is Himself Fined For Intoxication.

Trouble at the Wicks camp of the Sims & Co. Big Four work, Thursday night, during which Mr. Wicks, superintendent of work, struck a man named Lawler, resulted in the arrest of Mr. Wicks Saturday night on a warrant charging assault, sworn out by Mr. Lawler. Wicks gave bond for appearance for trial and immediately swore out a warrant charging Lawler with intoxication. He too was arrested.

Lawler was before the Mayor this morning and was fined \$11 for intoxication. The man pleaded not guilty. Wicks testified, however, that the man was creating a disturbance at camp, and the Mayor found him guilty of the charge.

The trial of Mr. Wicks will be Wednesday.

All 10 cent music at half price for a few days, commencing April 1, at City Music Store. J. F. HILL. 611

## TWO ALARMS

Small Fire at White Pitt on Saturday Afternoon.

About 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon an alarm was sent to the fire department from the White Pitt lunch room, on East Washington St. A fire had been started in the grate and a defective flue soon filled the room with smoke, giving the appearance of a fire.

Sunday morning near 11 o'clock an alarm was rung in, but was found to be another fake of the type of the Saturday call.

## DEPAUW UNIVERSITY NOTES

Frances Sexton is here for the spring term.

Walter Taly of Terre Haute visited Phi Psi over Sunday.

Mary Osler of Plainfield visited Theta over Sunday.

Miss Coffin of Marion is visiting her brother Charles.

Edna Sweetley of Omaha is expected to arrive tomorrow for work.

Edwin Gibson '04 and teaching at Bloomfield visited Delta U and university friends Sunday.

James Richards attended a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. presidents of the State at Indianapolis yesterday.

Dr. Hughes' lecture tonight on "Autobiography of a Boy," should have a large attendance as it is new to the university. The Academy piano fund will doubtless profit by the event as it is for this benefit.

Coach Peaches O'Neil is expected from his home in Marion today to take charge of the base ball situation. Nearly forty candidates were out Saturday afternoon for practice and with six days of good weather definite results should begin to appear.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

On account of a breakdown in the machinery in the Herald office the paper will be delivered to its readers late tonight. It will be delivered tomorrow at the usual hour, however.

## Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters—who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarial influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by the Owl Drug Store. 50 cents.

## Summer on the Kankakee.

O Gill did not return with Noah Meyer and Ed Hack from their short hunting and fishing trip along the Kankakee. He will remain there all summer. Mr. Meyer says it rained almost incessantly during the three days that they were at San Pierre, which spoiled the fishing and hunting for them.—Crawfordsville Review.

O Gill is well known here having visited his son, Harley Gill, here many times.

## A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 west Main street, says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness, and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at the Owl Drug Store, 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## BAINBRIDGE.

There will be a lecture in the hall Saturday night, March 30, everyone come and hear the music given by the Barnard family.

Misses Eugene and Goldie Shuey spent Sunday with Winnie Neal. Mrs. Luella McKee spent a few days at Indianapolis ordering more hats.

The funeral of Mrs. Monnett occurred Monday morning.

Miss Bessie Carver spent Sunday at Greencastle.

Miss Ethel Singleton spent Saturday night and Sunday with Beulah Gibson.

Mrs. Vermilion of near Clinton Falls spent Tuesday with Mrs. Randel.

Mrs. Shinn and Miss Tmy Curtz spent Tuesday at Greencastle.

## BLIND TIGER IS RAIDED

SHERIFF AND POLICE OFFICERS CONFISCATE THREE KEGS OF BEER FOUND IN ITALIAN COMMISSARY

## NO ARRESTS ARE MADE

Proprietors Left in a Hurry Leaving Near \$20 in Money in the Cash Drawer. Bar in Shack.

An Italian commissary, just west of the Wick's camp west of town, was raided Sunday afternoon by Sheriff Maze, Deputy Sheriff Boes, Marshal Reeves and Officers Grimes, Soper and Cherry. Two full kegs of beer and another keg, from which about half of the beer had been taken, were found and confiscated by the officers. No arrests were made. The raid was made under the blind tiger law passed by the last legislature and was on a warrant sworn out by W. J. Lawler, a railroad laborer, who is now serving a jail sentence for intoxication. Lawler swore in the warrant that he had bought liquor at the commissary.

The officers left Greencastle at near a little after 1 o'clock and drove to the Wick's camp. Mr. Wicks assured them that he had nothing to do with the commissary, which he says is run by two Italians. Wicks went with the officers and directed them to the shack where the blind tiger was operated.

The Italians had probably gotten wind that the raid was to be made for when the officers reached the shack it was deserted. A regular bar had been built in the building and glasses half full of beer stood on the bar showing that the customers as well as the proprietors had left in a hurry. There was probably \$20 in the cash drawer behind the bar which the proprietors had left in their hurry to get away.

The officers found the partially emptied keg in this building and the two full kegs in a nearby shack. The three kegs were loaded into one of the trucks and brought to town. The proprietors of the commissary could not be found.

## Easter in College Avenue Church.

The Easter services of the College Avenue church were full of interest and good cheer yesterday. The auditorium was taxed to its utmost capacity to accommodate the people and some went away unable to get seats.

The special Easter music was exceptionally fine. The pastor, Dr. J. S. Hoagland, preached the sermon using as a text, "It is raised in glory." The annual missionary offering was taken at the close of the sermon.

The evening service was the annual Easter exercises of the Sunday School. It was a beautiful and impressive service showing the most careful training of the children. All in all the day was one of the most successful and helpful in the history of the church.

Andrew J. King, an old resident of Putnamville, died at his home there this morning at 5 o'clock. He leaves a widow and one daughter. Mr. King was 69 years old.

## The Touch That Heals.

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this salve will cure it. For burns, scalds cuts wounds or piles, it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by the Owl Drug Store. 25 cents.

## The Season's Latest Styles

Ladies Spring Oxfords

Our Stock of Button and Lace Ladies Oxfords in Patent Kid, Patent Colt and Gun Metal cannot be Surpassed in Style and durability

Ready for you now

## Wall Paper

Our line is complete—we only ask you to examine it. All new shades in solid colors and figures.

## Owl Drug Store

## COLD SNAP LAST NIGHT

Thermometer Registered 22 Degrees this Morning. All Early Fruit Killed. Ice on Water.

Probably all of the early fruit is killed and much vegetation was destroyed by the heavy frost and freeze last night. This morning the thermometer registered 22 degrees. Ice an inch thick was formed on all standing water.

The cold snap began Saturday afternoon and the weather continued to grow colder until this morning. Many flowers which were in bloom were killed. Fruit men say that all the peaches have been destroyed and that other fruits are badly injured.

## BUSINESS PROPERTY IS SOLD

Dr. O. F. Overstreet Purchases the Brattin Building From J. L. Randel.

The business room occupied by Mrs. Lillie Allen on the south side of the square was sold this morning by James L. Randel to Dr. O. F. Overstreet. The consideration was \$5,800. The building is known as the Brattin building.

## THE SIGNS OF THE MOON

Following the Superstitions Will do No Harm and Satisfies Some People's Minds.

There still lingers a good deal of old fashioned prejudice in regard to planting certain crops in the "old" or "new" of the moon, and some farmers pin all their faith in the theory that the "Queen of Night," is a potent influence governing the planting of potatoes, beans, etc.

These "moon worshippers," as they might be called, tell us that crops which mature in the ground, like potatoes, beets, turnips, etc., should be planted in the "old" of the moon, while the crops that mature in the air like beans, peas, etc., should be planted when the moon is "new" otherwise there will be no foliage in abundance, and little "fruit" to reward us for our toil.

Put faith in the moon if you want to. A little harmless superstition will not injure you to any great extent; but put more faith through preparation of the seed bed, no matter what crop is to be planted. Then when the weather is favorable, plant your seed, and after it is planted be sure it has thorough cultivation, both in the "old" "new" and "full" moon, and you may confidently look forward to a full harvest at the proper season.

## TAKES A BETTER POSITION

Assistant Attorney for the Monon Moves to the Big Four for Better Pay.

The Monon is to lose one of its best officials in the person of Harry Kurrie, who has been assistant to General Attorney Fields of that road. Mr. Kurrie has been offered a good position on the Big Four, and it is stated, has decided to accept it. Mr. Kurrie is considered one of the brightest young lawyers in railroad circles and has attended to all of the suits of importance during the last two years that come under General Attorney Fields' jurisdiction. He is to receive \$6,000 a year on his new job.

## BUSY WITH ROAD MATTERS

County Commissioners Had a Busy Session Today. Sixty-four Allowances Passed.

Today's meeting of the County Commissioners was a busy one. The matter of road improvement occupied most of the session. Orders for the letting of the contracts for the improvement of the following roads were passed: Van McCullough and others, Washington township; Thos. J. Cline and others, Marion township; William Cooper and others, Greencastle township. The engineer and reviewers were appointed in the petition Leslie C. Priest and others for the improvement of a road in Monroe township. All other road matters were postponed.

A petition to sell liquor in Greencastle was granted J. W. Thompson. Sixty-four allowances were passed by the Commissioners.

## Christian Church Easter Services.

The services at the Christian church yesterday were more than of ordinary interest even for Easter. The Sunday School was well attended and the interest was exceptionally good. At the close three pupils from the school took a stand for Christ.

The morning service was well attended. The theme of the sermon was the "Conquered Cross." The music was especially good. Miss Margaret Kreigh and Miss Olive Rowe sang a duet, and Miss Rowe sang a solo to the delight of all.

The evening program was given by the Sunday School and was carried out as printed in this paper on Saturday. The audience filled the church and everyone seemed well pleased with the children who did their parts well. Easter at the Christian church was a happy and helpful day.

## AS TO THE GAME LAW

Mr. Sweeney Gives Out Information As to What the Law Provides For.

Since the last legislature adjourned State Fish and Game Commissioner Z. T. Sweeney has been flooded with requests for a digest of the new fish and game laws. He has issued a statement which gives the gist of the laws as they are now.

The statement follows: "Prohibits possession of quail from January 1st to November 16th, applicable to incorporated storage companies as well as individuals.

Cuts bag limit on quails and ducks to fifteen per day. Any person having hunted three days or more consecutively may have a total of forty-five, or either, killed by himself during such hunt.

Provides open season for waterfowl from September 1st to the following April 1st.

Prohibits dove shooting at all times.

Open season on squirrels, July 1st to October 1st. Hays bill provides closed season on squirrels, Nov. 1st to following July 1st. Sec. 608 of the law of 1905 makes it unlawful to hunt any kind of game from Oct. 1st to November 10th. The two laws together makes open season on squirrels from July 1st to October 1st.

Makes open season for woodcock, July 1st to October 1st, and November 10th to January 1st.

Any resident land owner may hunt on his own land anywhere in the state without license, and his children living with him, also his ten-

ants, are given similar privilege. But if he or they hunt anywhere in the state except on his own land, license must be secure, that license being obtained of the Clerk of the county in which applicant resides, except in Marion county—such license being obtained at the Commissioner's office in the State House in Marion county. Such license costs one dollar, and the Commissioner of Fisheries and Game must spend one-third of all such license money in buying live quails and other species of game for distribution throughout the state for the purpose of restocking the state with such live game.

Allows hook and line fishing the year around in all the waters of the state except in Bass Lake, it being unlawful to fish through the ice in that lake. The restrictions provided for in Section 616 of the Acts of 1905, relative to fishing through the ice, are still in force.

Sale of game fish caught in this state is prohibited, and proof of sale or offer of sale of any such fish is prima facie evidence that such fish were caught in this state. None but officers of the Fish and Game Commissioner may confiscate nets, seines, etc., and a conviction for possession or use of such nets, etc., must be made before any fee can be collected for seizing and destroying same. Legalizes sale of game fish caught in any private pond, but person selling or shipping such fish must present affidavit that such fish were caught in a private pond, and a private pond is defined to mean any body of water not greater than ten acres in area, lying wholly within or upon the lands of any land owner."

## The First Date Maker of the Term

## President Hughes' Lecture, April 1

The Best Yet—Meharry Hall, 7:30 P. M.

"President Hughes of DePauw University, even exceeded expectations in his lecture here last week. His subject was 'The Biography of a Boy,' and before he finished there was a suspicion in the minds of the audience that he had been a boy once himself. Not a phase of boy character or experience had escaped his memory, and he depicted it all so skillfully that his lecture was simply the mirror held up to nature. Though President Hughes has hardly outgrown his youth in physical stature, he is a man among men as a thinker, speaker and educator. We hope Monticello may have the privilege of hearing him again at a time when the weather is more favorable than it was last Wednesday night."—Monticello Herald

At Meharry Hall, April 1, 7:30 P. M. Seats reserved at Langdon's. Price of admission one silver coin. This lecture will be of special interest and value to parents.

## ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF

## The Central Trust Company

GREENCASTLE, IND.

To the Auditor of the State, at the close of business March 31, 1907, showing Total Assets of more than

## Two Hundred Thousand Dollars

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Loans on Personal Security	\$ 1,200 00	Capital	\$ 125,000 00
Loans on Collateral Security	51,920 98	Surplus	6,000 00
Loans on Mortgage	121,640 50	Undivided Profits	2,468 59
Overdrafts	9 57	Certificates of Deposit	65,014 48
Advances to Estates	40 98	Deposits	7,193 17
Furniture and Fixtures	500 00	Saving Deposits	45,456 06
Current Expense	1,521 25	Due Estates	50,515 94
Cash Due from Banks	28,919 59		
	\$205,671 85		\$205,671 85

The success of this company has been brought about by the hard work and persistent energy of the officers and directors and the honest treatment of the people with which it deals.

We are now acting as guardian for about forty children and people who are not capable of managing their financial affairs, investing their money, collecting their income and paying it out as is necessary for their comfort and support.

## ESTATES

We will take charge of and settle your estate after death in a most economical and businesslike manner, but if you should prefer to name your wife or some friend in your will as Executor and at the same time wish the details of the management of your estate attended to by an experienced Trust Company, we will act as Co-Executor. We will also act as Administrator, Receiver, Trustee or Agent.

## SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

In order to accommodate a great many people in Greencastle and Putnam county, we have opened a savings department and will accept small deposits, crediting you the interest on January 1 and July 1 of each year, allowing you to withdraw any part or all at any time you call for it.

The money you deposit with us is loaned on first mortgage Putnam county real estate at not to exceed 50 per cent of its actual cash value and so carefully has it been placed that we have not lost a dollar since our organization. Several hundred people have already opened a savings account with us and new ones are coming in every day. Do not wait until you get a large amount to deposit but bring in what you have; we will give you a bank book and start you on the road to prosperity.

## BOND DEPARTMENT

We have in the past three years sold thousands of dollars worth of Putnam county Bonds and every dollar of interest and principal has been paid promptly at maturity. We still own and offer for sale several thousand dollars of these bonds in large or small amounts.

## SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

We first purchased a nest of one hundred boxes, thinking they would supply the demand for a long time. They are all rented and we have recently installed a new supply and they are being taken rapidly by people who want absolute protection for their valuables against fire and burglars.

Come in and let us explain to you our manner of doing business.

R. L. O'Hair, Pres. S. A. Hays, Vice Pres. J. L. Randel, Secy.

## Gas Stoves Gas Stoves

Costs No More to Operate than Gasoline. Besides, ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Only a match; no kindling, no ashes, no dirt, always ready. Expense stops the moment the valve is turned. Over 60 in use. Let us refer you to the users. It will not be long before the hot weather will be upon us. As we cannot attend to all orders at one time, come in and place your order now.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS UNTIL APRIL 15th

We will be glad to give you any desired information.

## Greencastle Gas and Electric Light Company

8 SOUTH JACKSON STREET



This ventilated oven makes roasts "juicy" and sweet

The ovens of all Buck's stoves and ranges are ventilated with fresh—heated—air. In both the range and cook stove the air is drawn into the oven through a series of air ducts, placed near the fire-box. Through perforations in the opposite oven wall, the vapors are drawn up the chimney—thus bringing a constant supply of fresh, hot oxygen into contact with the contents of the oven—which prevents "drying out."

A roast baked in a Buck's oven will lose but little in weight—and will retain that "rich, juicy taste."

This is simply one more reason why you should own a Buck's stove or range—there are many others. Let us tell you about them and about our present liberal terms and prices—to-day.

Advantage No. 14

B. B. LYNCH  
HOUSE FURNISHER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephones 89 and 108

12-14 North Jackson Street



**Cost of Improving a Railroad.**  
To duplicate the track of a large American road would involve an expenditure whose resulting yearly charges would be very far from being met by the added revenue for a long time to come. As a matter of fact, most of the railroads are, therefore, duplicating their tracks slowly, says Wolcott Drew in Moody's Magazine. It is, however, not a question whether enough is spent each year to keep a road, already in good condition, up to the previous normal standard, but whether enough additional has been expended to keep the road in the up-to-date state demanded by the continually higher standard of living and expenditure in the whole country. A striking example is seen in the Southern Pacific. In 1902 a large brokerage house, interested in this stock, estimated with an expenditure of \$40,000,000 this road would be in a first-class physical condition and enabled easily to pay dividends. A forty-million-dollar issue of preferred stock was actually made. But it has been found necessary in the last four years, in addition to this sum, to expend nearly \$90,000,000 before the road has been brought up to a first-class condition. It has now the rather large bond capitalization of \$44,000 per mile.

**Preventing Suicide.**  
We commend to the Salvation Army a method successfully used on would-be suicides for some years in Boston by a citizen who has won a reputation as a confidant of unfortunates, weaklings and genteel paupers, says Boston Herald. When it is announced that a "case" is ready to tie the noose, or jerk the trigger, or take the plunge, or slip the dose, this man's face lights up with curious interest. "When are you going to do it?" he asks. "If you really mean to keep faith, I want to be there. I desire to see you do the first sensible act of your life." The intended suicide, who expected to be pleaded with and "saved," is hurt in his pride and decides not to tie, jerk, take or slip, but to live on and prove that there are those who love him, her, it. Nothing so palsies the hand of self-destruction as a sudden and unforeseen collapse of opposition, obstacle and grief. Suicide is the apex of conceit. The victim has a vast pity for himself. Get his dander up, and he's "saved." It may be he will continue to be a proud pauper, but at least he has obliterated a muss and a funeral. Approach all Nanki Pooos in the spirit of Koko and there will be no call for the suikerness or the clothes-line.

During the year 1906 property in the United States to the value of more than half a billion dollars was destroyed by fire. Of course this enormous total, which is said never to have been equaled in any country, at any time, was due in large part to the San Francisco disaster. Nevertheless, the executive officer of the International Society of Building Inspectors has declared that nine-tenths of the national fire loss is preventable.

Now we are told that a crazy man took the money. Going crazy is getting to be a terrible habit. Doubtless the pickpocket when nabbed in the act by a policeman will soon get wise enough to remonstrate with the officer in this wise: "Stay your restraining hand, good sir; can't you see that I am crazy?"

The monks of St. Bernard in the Alps are soon to appear as automobilists. They have received permission to run automobiles between the hospices of Grand St. Bernard and Simplon and Domo d'Ossola and Aosta. The chauffeurs will be chosen from the monks themselves, who will wear cowls.

A New Jersey woman on invitation of the judge stepped up on the bench and sentenced her husband to 30 days in jail for drunkenness and general meanness. How many men are there who flatter themselves that they would get off so easy if their wives had the power to punish them?

Great Britain says she will not plan any more warships until The Hague conference passes upon disarmament. As just now she is building five battleships, seven cruisers, eight destroyers and twelve submarines she will feel responsibly safe when disarmament.

Andrew Carnegie, replying to a question about steel, wrote that having retired from it he did not care to open the subject; that he might have been a rich man if he hadn't resolved not to spend an old age in pursuit of steel.

A Topeka family returned from church to find that burglars had carried off everything but the carpets on the floors. If it had returned from any other place they would have got the carpets, too.

The harvest alone brought Austria-Hungary 2,785.2 million crowns (\$565,415,909) more than in 1905, when there was by no means a poor harvest.

A Pittsburg banker arrested in a theater had to go to jail because his lawyer was in church. What chance has a lawyer like that in Pittsburg?

The Chicago man who has retired from business because he has \$2,000,000 and still is not rich.

# HEARTS and MASKS

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY BOBBY McNEILL CO. BY HAROLD MACGRATH AUTHOR OF THE MAN ON THE BOX ETC. With Drawings by Harrison Fisher.

**CHAPTER VII.**  
"Look here, sir," cried the chief, standing up and bailing his fist, "I want you to explain yourself, and mighty quick. You can't come into my presence in this manner."

"Bah! You have just permitted the cleverest rascal in the state to slip through your butter-fingers. I am Haggerty."

The chief of police sat down suddenly. The consummate daring of it! Why the rascal ought to have been in command of an army. On the Board of Strategy he would have been incomparable!

There followed a tableau that I shall not soon forget. We all stared at the real Haggerty much after the fashion of Medusa's victims. Presently the tension relaxed, and we all sighed. I sighed because the thought of jail for the night in a dress-suit divided in perspective; the girl sighed for the same reason and one or two other things; the chief of the village police and his officers sighed because darkness had suddenly swooped down on them; and Hamilton sighed because there were no gems. Haggerty was the one among us who didn't sigh. He scowled blackly.

This big athlete looked like a detective, and the abrupt authority of his tones convinced me that he was. Haggerty was celebrated in the annals of police affairs; he had handled all sorts of criminals, from titled impostors down to petty thieves. He was not a man to trifle with, mentally or physically, and for this reason we were all shaking in our boots. He owned to a keen but brutal wit; to him there was no such thing as sex among criminals, and he had the tenacity of purpose that has given the bulldog considerable note in the pit. But it was quite plain that for once he had met his match.

"I don't see how you can blame me," mumbled the chief. "None of us was familiar with your looks, and he showed us his star of authority, and went to work in a business-like way—By George! and he has run away with my horse and carriage!"—starting from his chair.

"Never mind the horse. You'll find it safe at the railway station," snarled Haggerty. "Now, then, tell me everything that has happened, from beginning to end."

And the chief recounted the adventure briefly. Haggerty looked coldly at me and shrugged his broad shoulders. As for the girl, he never gave her so much as a single glance. He knew a gentleman without looking at her twice.

"Humph! Isn't he a clever one, though?" cried Haggerty, in a burst of admiration. "Clever is no name for it. I'd give a year of my life to come face to face with him. It would be an interesting encounter. Hunted him for weeks, and today laid eyes on him for the first time. Had my clumsy paws on him this very afternoon. He seemed so willing to be locked up that I grew careless. Biff! and he and his accomplice, an erstwhile valet, had me trussed like a chicken and bundled into the clothes-press. Took my star, credentials, playing-card, and invitation. It was near eleven o'clock when I roused the housekeeper. I telegraphed two hours ago."

"Telegraphed?" exclaimed the chief, rousing himself out of a melancholy dream. (There would be no mention of him in the morning's papers.)

"Yes, telegraphed. The despatch lay unopened on your office-desk. You're a good watchdog—for a hen-coop!" growled Haggerty. "Ten thousand in gems to-night, and by this time he is safe in New York. You are all a pack of blockheads."

"Used the telephone, did he? Told you to hold these innocent persons till he went somewhere to land the accomplice, eh? The whistle of the train meant nothing to you. Well, that whistle ought to have told you that there might be a mistake. A good officer never quits his prisoners. If there is an accomplice in toils elsewhere, he makes them bring him in. He does not go out for him. And now I've got to start all over again, and he in New York, a bigger cat-alomb than Rome ever boasted of. He's not a common thief; nobody knows who he is or what his haunts are. But I have seen his face; I'll never forget him."

The chief tore his hair, while his subordinates shuffled their feet uneasily. Then they all started in to explain their theories. But the detective silenced them with a wave of his huge hand.

"I don't want to hear any explanations. Let these persons go," he commanded, with a jerk of his head in our direction. "You can all return to town but one officer. I may need a single man," Haggerty added thoughtfully.

"What are you going to do?" asked the chief.

"Never you mind. I have an idea; it may be a good one. If it is, I'll telephone you all about it when the time comes."

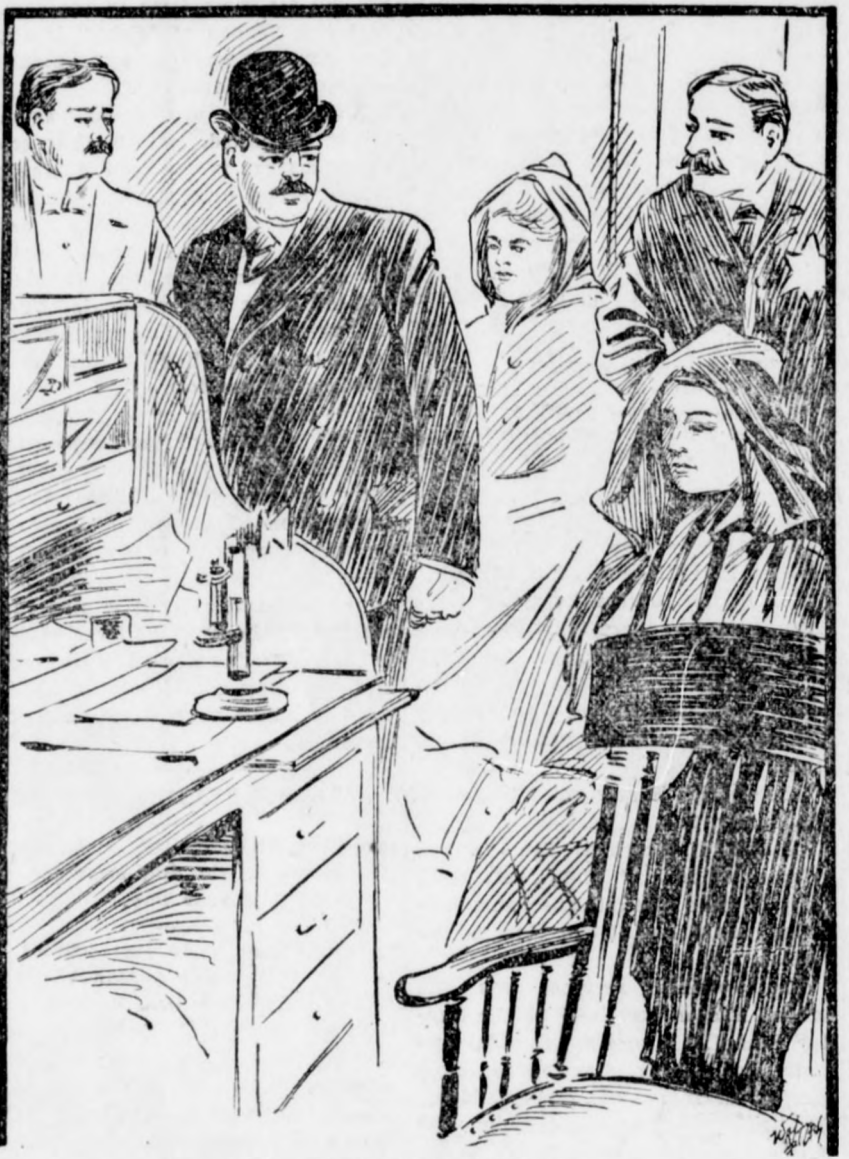
He stepped over to the telephone and called up central. He spoke so low that none of us overheard what he said; but he hung up the receiver, a satisfied smile on his face.

The girl and I were free to go whither we listed, and we listed to return at once to New York. Hamilton, however, begged us to remain, to dance and eat, as a compensation for what he had gone through; but Miss Hawthorne resolutely shook her head; and as there was nothing in the world that would have induced me to stay without her, I shook my head, too. It seemed to me I had known this girl all my life, so closely does misfortune link one life to another.

wise as a serpent, cool, witty—and beautiful!"  
"Shall I ask the driver to let me out?" Then she laughed, a rollicking joyous laugh.  
"What is so funny?"  
"I was thinking of that coal-bin."  
"Well, I didn't permit a lonely potato to frighten me," I retorted.  
"No, you were brave enough—among the potatoes."  
"You are beautiful!"  
"I am hungry."  
"You are the most beautiful girl—" "I want something to eat."  
"I ever saw! Do you think it possible for a man to fall in love at first sight?"  
"Oh, nothing is impossible on Tom Fool's night. Positive, fool; comparative, fooler; superlative, fooliest. You are marching on with your degrees, Mr. Constable."

"You might call me Dicky," I said in an aggrieved tone.  
"Dicky? Never! I should always be thinking of paper cellars."  
"I wish I were witty like that!"  
She snuggled down beneath the robes.

An artist's model, thought I. Never in this world. I now understood the drift of her uncle's remark about her earning capacity. The Alice Hawthorne miniatures brought fabulous prices. And here I was, sitting so close to her that our shoulders touched; and she a girl who knew intimately emperors and princesses and dukes, not to mention the world-ly-rich. I admit that for a moment I was touched with awe. And it was beginning to get serious. This girl interested me marvelously. I summoned up all my courage.



Haggerty Looked Coldly at Me.

countenance. The pearly whiteness of the world would have aroused the poetry in the most sordid soul; and far, far away to the east the black, tossing line of the sea was visible.

"What a beautiful night!" I volunteered.

"The beginning of the end?" What does that mean?

"Why, when you first spoke to me, it was about the weather."

"Oh, but this isn't going to be the end; this is the true beginning of all things."

"I wish I could see it in that light; but we can't see beauty in anything when hunger lies back of the eyes. I haven't had anything to eat, save that single apple, for hours and hours. I was so excited at Mouquin's that I ate almost nothing."

"You are hungry? Well, we'll fix that when we get to Moriarty's. I'll find a way to waking him up, in case he's asleep which I doubt. There will be cold chicken and ham and hot coffee."

"Lovely!"  
And now it all dined with the gods. And now it is all over and done, it was funny, wasn't it?

"Terribly funny!"—with a shade of irony. "It would have been funnier still if the real Haggerty hadn't turned up. The patrol had arrived."

"But it didn't happen. I shall never forget this night,"—romantically.

"I should be inordinately glad to forget it completely,"—decidedly.

"Where's your romance?" I asked.

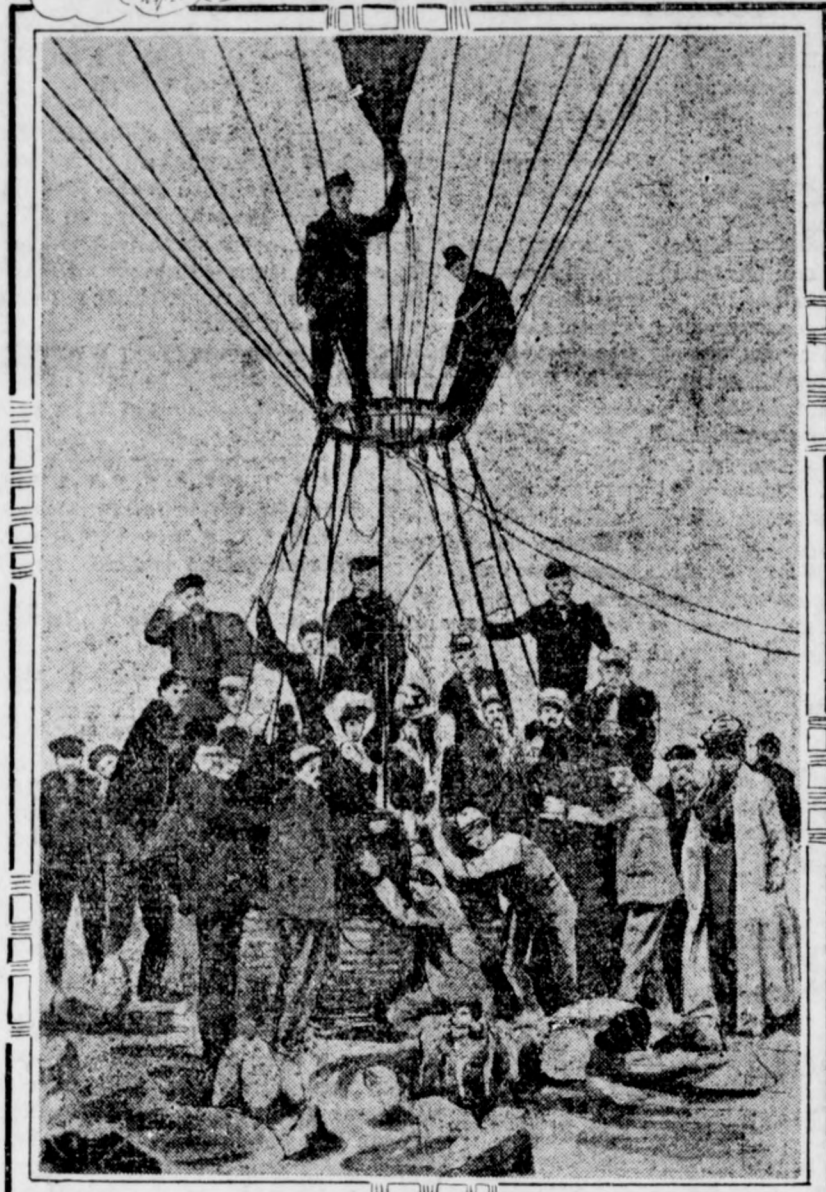
"I'd rather have it served to me between book-covers. As I grow older my love of repose increases."

"Do you know," I began boldly, "it seems that I have known you all my life."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, why, I might really have known you all my life, and still not have known you as well as I do this very minute,—and less than a dozen hours between this and our first meeting. You are as brave as a paladin."

# The DELIGHTS of BALLOONING



READY TO ASCEND

More and more interest is being taken in ballooning in this country as the time approaches for the great international contest at St. Louis this coming summer, and people who have never had the opportunity of a balloon journey or who would have lacked the courage to venture had the opportunity for flight come, are eager to read how it feels to others to be caught up into the heavens and to be driven hither and thither by the fitful winds like a bit of fleecy cloud. Men aeronauts are common and their experiences have often been related, but the woman balloonist is still among the rare things of earth, and just what the sensations of ballooning are to her have not so often been told. There have been numerous women parachute jumpers in this country but few if any balloonists. In Europe, however, there are several daring women aeronauts, among them Princess di Teano. Of her experiences she says:

The first thing that strikes one after becoming a convert to ballooning is the extraordinary ignorance of everybody in general concerning the sport. To begin with, an idea firmly rooted in the human mind is that whichever way the wind is blowing, and at whatever rate, you must immediately and inevitably be carried out to sea and drowned the only other alternative is that the balloon should burst in mid-air, and that forthwith you are landed in fragments on Moth-er Earth. There seems no middle course available. If you are of an argumentative turn of mind you will point out that on a tolerably calm and clear day there is no reason why you should not descend before you are on the brink of the sea, for possessing eyesight and maps you can scarcely come on it unawares, and if you start in a gale you know what to expect and are willing to risk it. Balloons do not burst through pure contrariety, and only a suicidally-inclined aeronaut would tie up the neck of his balloon and thus court disaster. If you succeed in arguing out these two points, your friends will fall back on the minor horrors of ballooning. They will say, they are bad sailors and would certainly be ill all the time; besides which they suffer from giddiness, and would no doubt jump overboard. Of giddiness I know nothing, having never experienced it, either when ballooning or otherwise; but as to seasickness I can speak with assurance, for if anybody was likely to feel it in a balloon I should be the first sufferer. No, it is all comfort and peace and perfect rest. From the moment that the signal "Hands off!" is given and you have cleared the roofs of the adjoining houses you may settle down among the ballast-bags for a happy day. The air is absolutely still, for you travel with the wind, and therefore do not feel even the faintest breezes. There is no sense of motion, of course—how could there be?—for there is nothing to jar or shake the car. The

world is stretched beneath you as a large unrolled map of which you cannot see the corners.

A few well-known places indicate your course, and are an ever-changing interest.

Sounds reach one from the earth with curious distinctness. Even at a considerable height I have often heard a dog barking from what seemed startlingly near, when we were really several thousand feet up, and a man on a road, would only seem a tiny black speck at that distance. The toot of a motor-horn and church bells are other sounds that carry very far, and constantly bring back to one's memory the existence of life on earth. Personally I do not care for the middle course in ballooning and my tastes are divided between "trailing" and getting above the clouds. In the second case, there, indeed, the magic charm of ballooning grips you in full, and you feel in another world and another life. The sun shines hotly in a blue sky, while beneath your little car and all around it is a wonderland of clouds, over and through which you gently sail, the shadow of the balloon distinctly outlined on the white mass of vapor. Some of the effects are marvelous; every cloud has a different color and a different shape. I have seen some purple-blue ones lying perfectly horizontally across the sky, and great, spiked, craggy, white ones coming down on the top of them, for all the world like the glaciers of Spitzbergen descending to the sea. Then little detached white clouds, like small icebergs, would float across the darker mist, completing the illusion perfectly. The balloon would sail round the edge of some huge, sail-looking mass, that offered such delightful peeps of smooth stretches, mysterious caverns, and untrodden heights that one longed to anchor in one of its many little bays, and land in this wonderful new country to explore its beauties.

If you have once been in cloud-land you can never forget its charm, and even from solid earth and amongst life's prosy occupations you look at the clouds with new eyes, for they are all old friends. You have been amongst them and know what they look like from the other side. I feel quite a sadness when it is necessary to leave cloud-land, and sink through the mist to see the world, with its white roads and clumps of trees, becoming visible once more.

I am often asked what "trailing" means. The trail-rope, or guide-rope, that hangs from the balloon is generally 250 feet long, so that when you are 200 feet from the ground you have 50 feet of rope trailing over the country behind you. As soon as the end of the rope touches the ground you are "trailing."

The noise is more than the powder. The Mexican way of saying it is "hot air."

When I met a man I put him and some particular instance together. The next time I lay eyes on him I can call his name and tell the circumstances of the meeting. I don't forget faces or names."—N. Y. Sun.

**Literature's Falling Off.**  
Frederic Harrison, the well-known author, bewails the alleged fact that good literature is disappearing. He offers this threefold answer: "The causes are complex, subtle, deep and wide. They are: The increase of material appliances, vulgarizing life and making it a scramble for good things. Next comes the vast multiplicity of numbers tending to uniformity, crushing individuality, flattening us out into a crowd of equal units. Lastly comes the sudden spread of a low and mechanical instruction. Life has become infinitely faster, easier, machine run; less spontaneous, less joyful, far uglier."

It is pro bono publico for the organization to play something appropriate. It is well to fix him in advance.



Just Afore Twelve.

I wish that I could do to-day what I thought out last night; I bet I would do it. I've got to write! If I could work th' schemes by day I pull off as I do. My path would be one borderland of violet an' rose! Why, jist afore th' clock strikes twelve, An' I lie there in a maze sorter quail-dream my course by Jist sorter drift along with June that flows by Eden's shore, A noddin' in th' sparklin' sun, plumb happy to th' core! Th' scheme is workin' smooth as silk; th' nectar in th' cup Is jist about 't' touch my lips—an' next thing, I've woke up!

It's mornin' an' I can't work out th' scheme at all by day; I've been a thinkin' all week long jist how I make one pay. I've been a tryin' this an' that an' castin' mighty wide, But these here day-dreams seem t' need a practicaler side; They have a way of fadin' out, like candles in th' light. But if I COULD remember once, I'd scheme it out some night! Last night I tackled her ag'in; th' plan wuz workin' fine, And as I snuggled there in bed, th' hull durned word wuz mine! Then 'long about 10:30 o'clock I made a center shot, But when I went 't' git th' prize—I woke up an' fergot!

Why, they ain't nothin' yew can't do before th' clock strikes twelve; They's fortunes plin' all around, no matter where yew delve. Yew write th' best book of th' year an' take yer pick of crowns; Yew choose th' babe yew like best, the fairest of renowns; Yew wed a princess and yew build a castle made of gold. Yew pave th' street with mother pearl—your wealth is all untold. They ain't nobody, great or small, but saloons to your call. Yew don't have cricks, dyspepsia or rheumatiz at all— But jist when yew ascend th' throne an' pick out where you'll sit, Somebody's bangin' on your door—you wake up an' fergot!

But I sha'n't never give it up. I'll keep on dreamin' things! It's sorter restful like at night—th' song th' siren sings. Somehow it gives my heart a tang when weary day is past, T' figure out th' skein with bee scheme that may win out at last. It's restful jist 't' smile at Fate an' in th' drowsy land T' match your brain ag'in her hosts an' whip th' hull durned band! An' sometime—yew can't never tell—th' king dream may come true T' turn my staid kin' th' path that's bordered with th' blue; And if it don't, I'll doze right on 'till Heaven's lamp is lit. Then, if I never wake at all—of course, I CAN'T fergot!

## Remember To-Day That—

If you can't talk French, don't try. It is better to be unheard than to be laughed at.

## Mind Meanderings.

If a man tried as many schemes for being happy as he does for getting rich, the millennium would be along by the Fourth of July.

Because a man doesn't believe in the bait you are using for suckers, is no sign he is not your friend. It is not our best friends, but our fool friends, that always agree with us.

Some women make married life cheap at any cost; others make it too expensive even for a millionaire. No man's sanity is safe when experts can be hired at so much per.

The devil never wastes time on the grocer who gives short weight.

When a man gets a marriage license, he regards the document as a special dispensation, an open sesame to happiness. After marriage, he seems to consider there has been a metamorphosis and that the marriage license becomes a liar's license so far as his wife is concerned. At least, so I have heard.

Among the reeds and rushes, we hear the early thrushes, the country dweller slushes. The bovine chews her cud, the housewife fights the mud.

And in the sylvan glade the frightened rabbit rushes. Across the soggy marshes we hear the hums, "Bing."

Yes, this is spring! Ministers come and go, but the church debt stays on forever.

A hard-hearted husband should be soaked! Whenever I see an advertisement in the paper for a lost pocketbook containing money, or a lost umbrella, I am reassured that the confidence of some people in humanity remains unshaken.

Be sure when you order spring lamb. They don't bring you last summer's ram!

Not every girl who takes beauty culture is beautiful. Sometimes it doesn't take.

There are a good many queer things in this world, and a married man seldom fails to impress his wife with the idea that appearances quite frequently are deceitful.

Want to get rich? Start a rat farm. Feed your rats dead horses, sell the bones for buttons and the rat skins for gloves. I borrowed this idea from Paris, but that needn't make any difference with you. If you start the business and get rich, Uncle By's hat measure is 7½ and he smokes clear Havanas—when he can get 'em.

No doubt it was harassing to Damocles to know that sword was suspended over his head, held but by a hair, and yet—think of the average housekeeper who has had a warning that the cook will leave if she isn't treated with more consideration!

He was once the apple of her eye, but now, alas, she has peeled him with the rolling pin.

When a couple married, we used to say they had started on a life journey into matrimony. Now we know there are frequent stops for divorce—and alimony.

A man always knows what to do in case of an emergency—until the emergency arrives.

A man need not necessarily wear tight-fitting clothes to make a show of himself.

Byron Willains



## NATURE PICKS OUT THE WORLD'S GARDEN SPOTS FOR SCENE OF DISASTERS

Apparently every earthquake or volcanic eruption represents a grim joke on the part of Mother Nature, for it is usually those spots that have been favored with a wealth of the most exquisite scenery and delightful character that suffer.

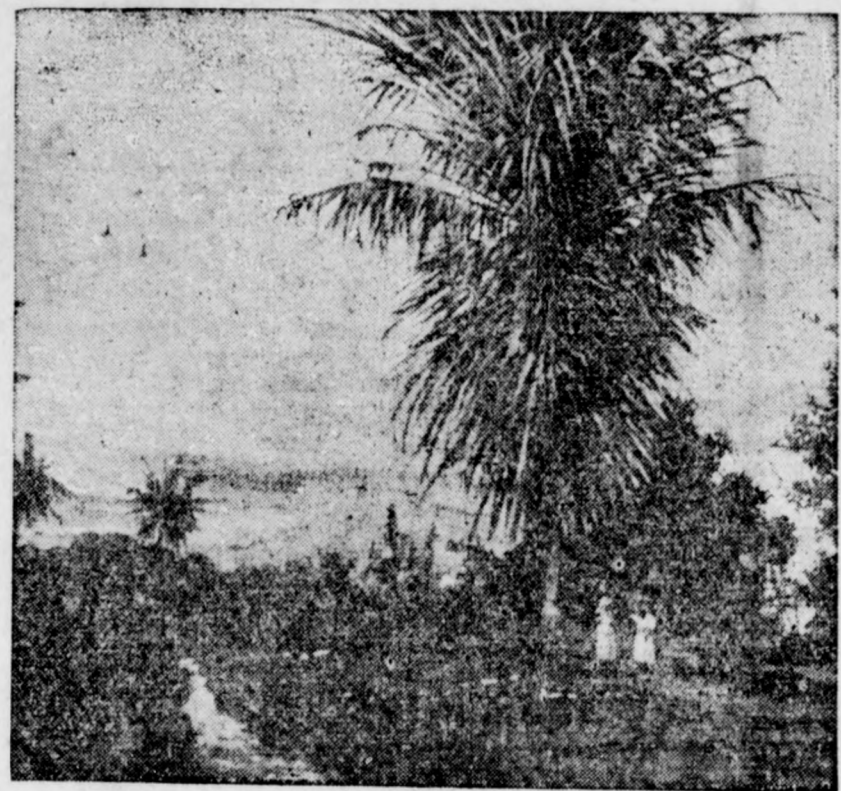
Pent forces of the inner earth do not vent themselves on the rock-bound coasts of Greenland, on the arid stretches of Western prairies, in the deserts of Sahara, in the snowy wastes of Canada. Instead they pick out the very garden spots of the world, places like Jamaica, California, the Bay of Naples, Martinique, St. Thomas and Valparaiso.

Where there is tropical luxuriance that charms men away from the colder and grayer North, where a sense of peace and riot of color and luxuriant plant life, such as the Northern neophyte sees in his own region, hold out its appeal; where the sheltering palm sways, the sky and sea alike are deepest blue, and the air never loses its halm and sleepy restfulness, there is the country of the earthquake and of the volcano, and often of the hurricane, too.

Jamaica devastated, Kingston slipping into the sea, San Francisco overturned, Martinique blown to pieces by the eruption of Mt. Pelee, the idyllic Italian country near the Bay of Naples forever at the mercy of the insatiable Vesuvius, which after two thousand years of malignant activity is still ready at its owner's notice, to belch out its lava, are all examples of how treacherous the most perfect arcadia may be.

In connection with the latest of these visitations, the Jamaica earthquake, it is notable that among those who had lived at Kingston, grief over the destruction of the lovely aspect of the country, was second only to pity expressed for the human suffering entailed by the catastrophe.

boasting the beauty of San Francisco, the pride of the Golden Gate. Other Americans and foreigners, too, have admitted that in some particulars it is the most beautiful of all of Uncle Sam's cities. The famous entrance to



IN HEART OF JAMAICA, CARIBBEAN

the bay of San Francisco, the Golden Gate, the mountain ranges spreading on all sides, the islands in the distance, the beautiful harbor, the perfect temperature and the almost ever smiling sun all conjure up a picture that serves to increase the horror of the present plight of the city, the result of

one of the most favored of French possessions. Here was a soil so fertile that the ordinary labors of the farmer seemed unneeded to make it bring forth luxuriously. The inhabitants, domestic and foreign, were lazy, but had no need to be otherwise, for the earth bore plentifully of a wealth of tropical products. Here in truth was a land of eternal sunshine.

Sugar, tobacco, cotton and cocoa were the main crops, and the merchants sent enough sugar and rum to the rest of the world to live in comfort. Americans, Englishmen and Frenchmen, in numbers, made a tour-

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE WILL EXPLOIT CONGO LAND



John Hays Hammond, greatest mining engineer in the world, will leave for the Congo Free State in a short time to take charge of the development of Thomas Fortune Ryan's concession. Mr. Ryan has obtained absolute control of thousands of square miles of territory in the heart of Africa. Only the surface of the country has been scratched by prospectors so far, so it is impossible to tell the full extent of the minerals beneath its surface. Gold, copper and iron are known to exist, and malachite, garnets, rubies and even diamonds may be among the hidden wealth.

John Hays Hammond is the highest salaried man in the world. In one year he drew \$800,000. Four mining companies paid \$100,000 each for his advice. Others paid lesser amounts. In 1903 he signed an exclusive contract with the Guggenheims.

The life of Hammond has been veritably that of a "soldier of fortune." Again and again he has risked his life in his explorations. Once he was condemned to death. As one of the leaders of the reform committee at whose invitation Jameson was to make his rush on Johannesburg, Hammond was arrested and sentenced to be executed. If Joseph Chamberlain had not promptly sent a telegram to President Kruger holding Kruger personally accountable for the deaths of the four leaders, some other man than Hammond would be the world's leading mining engineer to-day.

Fifteen years ago Hammond was a big man in the United States, but it was not until he went to Africa and became Cecil Rhodes' right-hand man that he became world-famous. Hammond was in the Transvaal in private and independent interests, when Rhodes decided that here was a man necessary to his business. Rhodes engaged him at a salary of \$100,000 a year.

Hammond's "yes" and "no" dictated the outlay of the millions poured into the South African gold field. Hammond is a comparatively young man, having been born in San Francisco in 1855.

## CAN CALM STORMY SEAS

Philip Brasher has just been granted a patent on one of the most remarkable life saving inventions of modern times. By the use of Brasher's device the waters about a stranded ship are made as calm as a mill pond. Outside the magic circle marking the limit of his invention's influence the billows may dash and roar, but the hurricane itself cannot send them against the ship. Life savers, thanks to Brasher, will be able to still the sea between the ship and shore and take passengers from the wreck in perfect safety while the storm rages all about them.

Mr. Brasher's discovery is that air bubbles, rising from below and breaking on the surface, have the effect of leveling the waves. In a recent interview Mr. Brasher said:

"An actual demonstration of the effect of compressed air on wave-motion may be seen at several points above the tunnels which are being run under the rivers around New York city. The compressed air used in the tunneling escapes in various ways and rises to the surface, producing a complete elevation of the water directly above the escaping columns and a tremendous disturbance of irregular bubbles. Waves which impinge on this disturbed area collapse like balloons which have been pricked with pins."

Mr. Brasher's apparatus is simple. At a distance from the object to be protected is a pipe perforated with holes and connected with the shore or a boat, where a compressed air plant is situated. In stress of weather the air is pumped out and the waves are stilled.

Mr. Brasher is a young engineer who has been employed in a number of important works, especially in harbors. He is a graduate of Princeton, where he was prominent as an athlete. He was a gridiron hero for several seasons, and figured in some of the big games against Yale and Harvard.

## OPPOSES LOCK PLAN CANAL



Lindon W. Bates says a stupendous mistake is being made at Panama. Mr. Bates has been saying this for months, but at last his warning is being considered. Secretary Taft of the war department will go to Panama to determine if, after all, a sea-level canal will have to be built.

The contention of Mr. Bates is that the high Gatun dam, the key to the entire lock system, can never be a success. This dam, 55 feet high, the highest in the world, is to be at the west end of the canal. This enormous three-step dam, "locks in flight," will have to hold back a vast lake of water. Notwithstanding the fact that \$50,000,000 has been expended on work that will be useless without the Gatun dam; that the site is on low ground; that it is surrounded by swamps; that its foundation, says Mr. Bates, will be silt, or soft mud, not a single boring has been made to discover the nature of the sub-stratum upon which this enormous work is to be imposed. Taft has ordered borings made at once so that the results will be known when he reaches Panama.

Lindon W. Bates is an American engineer of world-wide fame. By the use of a dredge which he invented he reclaimed millions of acres of wheat lands in southern Russia. He has improved harbors and rivers in the United States, Russia, India, China and Australia. After the Galveston flood he raised the level of the entire city seven and one-half feet. He was born in Vermont, raised in Chicago, educated at Yale, built railroads in the far west. He has "delivered the goods" in the four corners of the world.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE LEADER

Alfred Farlow, a ruling spirit in the Christian Science church in Boston and one of the defendants named in the suit of George W. Glover, who is seeking to gain control of the supposed vast financial interests of his mother, Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, rose to his present position from clerk in his father's small grocery in Knoxville, Ill. Farlow occupies the important post of publicity agent of the Christian Science organization. He is also president of the mother church in Boston.

After leaving school Alfred was sent to the Lutheran college at Knoxville, where he soon made himself conspicuous for his scholarship, his skill in debate and his natural oratorical powers.

A year before he was to have been graduated, his father met with financial reverses. He had sold his farm, gone into business at Maquon, Ill., but failed.

After the failure Mr. Farlow opened a small grocery store in the town of Knoxville, which he conducted for a number of years, assisted by his son, Alfred. Soon the father closed out the business, migrated with his family to Beatrice, Neb.

During this period young Farlow served as clerk, taught school near Beatrice, and conducted a number of small commercial enterprises, none of which, however, filled the requirements of his ambitions. Among these was a rather modest broom factory.

Young Farlow longed for a larger field. Wonderful stories of Christian Science fascinated him. He went to Boston, studied under Mrs. Eddy, and became an enthusiast. He returned west and taught classes in Christian Science. In 1893 he founded in Kansas City what was known as the Mission Church of Christian Science. This building is said to be the handsomest house of worship in the city. It cost \$75,000. It was finished and dedicated on Christmas day, 1898, and Alfred Farlow was duly installed as a reader of the congregation which worshipped there.

One month after the society had entered into possession of its new church, Mr. Farlow, its reader, was called by Mrs. Eddy to become her assistant.

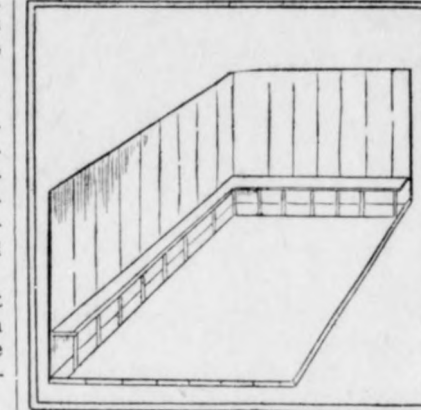
## No Eskimo Hivings.

Their mode of living makes the Eskimo in Alaska almost necessarily dirty, but with very few exceptions they are good natured, happy, and neither steal nor lie. The older ones live about as they did before white men came on the ground, but through the work of the school and mission most of the younger generation are becoming quite civilized, though they still possess the good qualities mentioned above. On Easter Sunday a few of us went over to the Eskimo vil-

## LIVE STOCK THE FARRROWING PEN.

Put a Rail Around the Outer Wall to Protect Little Pigs.

Careful hog raisers find it advisable to construct a rail about the outer wall of the farrowing pens that the pigs may have an opportunity on occasion to get away from the mother sow. Such a rail is not designed to protect the pig from the vicious sow, but rather to keep the hog from coming closely in contact with the outer



Arrangement of Farrowing Pen.

wall and perhaps lying down on some of the litter before they are able to get away. With such a rail as shown in the accompanying illustration, taken from Montreal Herald, the pig has a chance to keep out of danger's way. The most successful hog raisers use these rails to a greater or less extent, and many of them refuse to permit a sow to farrow in a pen that is not so provided.

## MATCH UP THE HORSES.

Fry and Have Them Even as to Gait and Pulling Power.

This does not imply that those of the same markings or same color are to be worked together. Matching farm teams is more difficult than matching driving teams. A slow walking horse should never be put with a fast walking one, for you will have to constantly urge the slow one, and this soon irritates the other one. Match gaits; match temperaments, and match horse power. These are the essentials to keep in mind when matching up the team for heavy work. Never put a young horse to very heavy, steady work, such as plowing, alongside an old staid horse, says the Indiana Farmer. The youngster is apt to do more than his share, in spite of all you can do to equalize the work. When breaking a colt I have always found it best to put it alongside a steady, even-tempered horse that is not easily "rattled." Such a mate will soon give confidence to the colt, and he readily falls into work without much trouble. A correspondent says, give the colt some light farm work at first, such as plowing or harrowing. That is risky. We would never hitch a colt to a harrow. One never knows what they are going to do, and a harrow is a mean thing to get a horse mixed up in. Would rather give the colts the light driving, and as they become seasoned give them some heavier work. Match up the colts as soon as possible, and when the teams are matched up, don't change them around unless for good reason. Horses have to learn how to pull and work together.

## Coal Tar Prevents Gnawing.

A writer in Rural New York gives this as a remedy for preventing horses gnawing their mangers and halter ties.

"I have found that by painting the woodwork with coal tar the worst wood-knawing horses would never bite it afterward. The tar should be put on while hot. An old broom or whisk brush may serve as a paint brush. I have also found a way to cure a horse of biting his halter strap or rope by boiling the rope in water in which a bar of cheap washing soap has been dissolved. This remedy tried on several horses which I have owned never failed. One horse, when I first got him, would bite a heavy rope in two almost as soon as tied. A small soaped rope cured him completely. This was nearly ten years ago, and it has not been necessary to tie him with a chain since."

## Two Men and a Wig.

An absent-minded man and a barber who did not pay very close attention to details furnished a very laughable situation in a barber shop the other day. The absent-minded man, who apparently had a long, heavy growth of hair on his head, came into the shop and sat down and told the barber to give him a hair cut and shave. The barber went about his work in a business-like way, and had about finished the hair cut when with a yell that startled the other men in the shop, the man who was having his hair trimmed jumped out of the chair and rushed to the mirror.

When explanations were made, it was found that the barber had been trimming up a wig that the man wore and that in the place of where hair should have been growing there was not a sign of any hair growth.

"Well," said the barber, "after this I am going to pull every man's hair before I cut it."

## The Oat Crop.

The oat crop must be put in early—just as soon as the ground is in fit condition to disc and harrow. Early sown oats stand a better show of getting ripe before the very hot weather comes on. Oats relish the cool, moist days of spring and early summer, but cannot stand excessive heat.

## Get It on the Fields.

Don't throw the manure out of the side of the stable and allow it to lay there until spring, every snow and rain washing out the most valuable part of it. Be a stock freely, and get every forkful of manure out on the fields as soon as possible.

## HORSE BREEDING PROFITABLE. Why High Prices Hold Firm Throughout the Country.

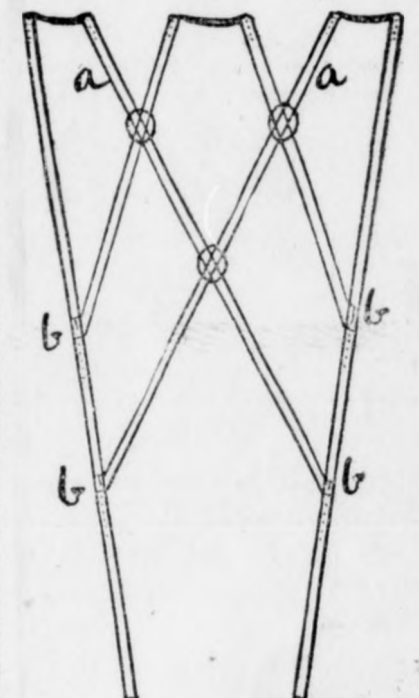
Every day indications are visible which point to the increasing value of horses as a market product. During the Illinois state fair, at Springfield, this past fall, a pair of driving horses, bays, without any action, but looking like fair roadsters able to pull some weight, changed hands for \$500, and the pair looked to be sold for about \$100 more than they were worth, to discriminating judges, yet one of the most astute dealers in the trade got them.

For a pair of draft mares that were shown in the farm team class, \$625 was offered by the same dealer and refused promptly. This same dealer seemed to think that prices are going steadily upward, for some time at least. He stated that he did not know where the end will come, but that the consumption of horses is so great that the supply, though increased will hardly go around. He also stated that because wagon horses have been high all summer, many farmers have sold themselves short on team power and will have to buy in the spring. He said that grain is and has been high, hay is scarce and high, and that even if a farmer had to pay \$30 or \$40 more in the spring for a horse than he receives now, he will be making money by the transaction. He says that next spring there will be such a demand for horses of from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds weight that prices will soar into the clouds. He predicts that wagon horses will then sell on a parity with drafters. There is not lack of similar evidence, says the Horse World, in all parts of the country, to show that horse breeding will prove extremely profitable to such farmers as have any taste in that direction.

## THREE ABREAST.

Direction as to How the Lines Should Be Arranged.

Some are puzzled to know how to arrange lines for three horses worked abreast. Our illustration shows how it is done. The letters a-a represent extra checks attached to the long check of the ordinary line a little way back



How Lines Are Arranged.

of the attachment of the first check (b b), but not too far back, or in turning the long check might swing over the rings on the center horse. The long checks, cautions Country Gentleman, should not be put through the ring on the hames, but only through the ring on the back band.

## LIVESTOCK NOTES.

A pet lamb is a fine—nuisance. Don't forget to break a patch for turnips this spring.

It is a good plan to clip the wool from around the udder before lambing time as it gives the lamb a better chance.

A few lambs in the yard will keep down the weeds and also the flower beds and garden, "if you don't watch out."

Lamb and ewe should be in a pen by themselves until they know each other and the lamb is strong enough to look out for himself.

See that the lambs get the first milk as soon as possible after they get up. If they are strong they will get it without help, but if one is weak he may need help.

Keep the colts out doors just as much of the time as possible. It may make them look rough but they will feel very much better and be harder for the exercise and fresh air.

The juniors will not do their best if coddled or pampered. Don't overfeed nor underfeed; just give them a fair shake and they will soon be making hogs of themselves.

We are rapidly growing to regard hogs as cleanly animals, capable and willing to live apart from belly-deep filth, and apt to drink pure water and enjoy good pasture if they can get it.

## Discard Wood Floors.

Careful hog raisers are getting rid of plank floors in the sleeping quarters and also the feed floors. Wood floors become saturated with urine, they made a fine place for rats and mice, and many suspect that here is the breeding place of many hog diseases. Cement floors may cost more to start with, but they are lasting, more sanitary, and by looking up the matter some, one can build the floors himself.

## Look Out for Water Holes.

If you have any water holes around the place, look out that the sheep do not fall in or get pushed in. If they do, with all their wool, the heavy ewes will hardly be able to get out as they did in the fall, and though they may not drown, they will get chilled and die.

## Prime Butchers.

Hogs that will grade as prime butchers, either heavy, medium or light, must be perfect in quality, ideal in form, and must show much evidence of ripeness in condition as well as maturity.

## LIFE IN CITIES IS SLAVERY

So Says an Emancipated Person Now Residing on a Farm.

How many city men will sympathize with the following view of life taken from a remarkable autobiographical serial, "Adventures in Contentment." "I came here eight years ago as the renter of this farm, of which soon afterward I became the owner. The time before that I like to forget. The chief impression it left upon my memory, now happily growing indistinct, is of being hurried faster than I could well travel. From the moment as a boy of seventeen I first began to pay my own way my days were ordered by an insatiable power which drove me hourly to my task. I was rarely allowed to look up or down, but always forward, toward that vague success which we Americans love to glorify.

"My senses, my nerves, even my muscles were continually strained to

the utmost of attainment. If I loitered or paused by the wayside, as it seems natural for me to do, I soon heard the sharp crack of the lash. For many years, and I can say it truthfully, I never rested. I neither thought nor reflected. I had no pleasure, even though I pursued it feverishly during the brief respite of vacations. Through many feverish years I did not work; I merely produced.

"The only real thing I did was to hurry as if every moment were my last, as if the world, which now seems so rich in everything, held only one prize which might be seized upon before I arrived. Since then I have tried to recall like one who struggles to restore the visions of a fever which it was that I ran to attain or why I should have borne without rebellion such indignities to soul and body.

That life seems now, of all illusions, the more distant and unreal. It is like the unguessed eternity before we are born—not of concern compared with that eternity upon which we are now embarked.

"All these things happened in cities and among crowds. I like to forget them. They smack of that slavery of the spirit which is so much worse than any mere slavery of the body."

## Greatest Slaughter of Deer.

The greatest deer hunt on record in Canada was that in the wilds of Ontario in the open season in last November. From the returns received by the Grand Trunk railway system, the lines of which tap the best territory in the province for fish and game, it appears that the hunters had the fullest measure of success. In the fifteen days of the open season of 1906 the Canadian Express company alone transported 3,100 carcasses of deer, having an aggregate weight of 318,215 pounds, all of these being shipped from points on the Northern and Ottawa divisions of the Grand Trunk.



COUNTRY HOME WITH IDEAL SURROUNDINGS, VALE ROYAL, JAMAICA.



## LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

### What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

Ernest Wright spent Sunday with his parents in Putnamville.

Leon Morrison was here from Indianapolis to spend Sunday.

J. P. Christie of Winchester was here today to transact business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Eppinghouse visited friends in Putnamville Sunday.

Billy Harris was here from Indianapolis to spend Sunday with his parents.

Lawrence Black was down from Indianapolis to visit his father, Edward Black.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen, Jr., spent Sunday in Crawfordsville with Mrs. Allen's parents.

Charley Kelley has lost by death a fine two-year-old colt which he prized very highly. The colt choked on oats.

Clay Foshier and Dan Trail of Fincastle, were in Greencastle Monday on business connected with their telephone line.

Clyde, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Sweet, fell out of bed Sunday morning and broke his shoulder blade.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Rudy Burkett. Paper will be by Mrs. A. T. Riley. Conversation will be lead by Mrs. Frank Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vestal and daughter, Gretchen Mae, returned from a visit in Cloverdale Sunday. Miss Zella Macy accompanied them and will be their guest for a few days.

George Renick was in Indianapolis yesterday.

Henry B. Newgent was in Bainbridge yesterday.

John Sutherland went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Richard Cox of Russell township is critically ill.

J. A. Gainer was here from Logansport to visit relatives Sunday.

John Murphy was here from Indianapolis to spend Sunday with his relatives.

Lane Stone was here from Terre Haute yesterday to visit his mother and brother, Arthur Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Buis of Roachdale, visited H. C. Rudisill and family here Saturday and Sunday.

Arthur Stone is moving into the house formerly occupied by his father on South Jackson street.

Parke Graham returned to Indianapolis yesterday after a visit here with his brother Robert Graham, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sharp and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. B. Werneke spent Sunday with Mr. Knoll and family, near Reelsville.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of College Ave. Church will meet with Mrs. Dr. Hughes Wednesday afternoon at 2:30.

John Kelley, who has been the walking boss at the Wicks' camp, is now in charge of the work on the McConville section. Mr. McConville who was injured last week, is now at the Commercial hotel. He will go to his home in Pennsylvania tonight or tomorrow.

## Moulding Away

Down in price. We have just received a very large quantity of room moulding. In this we have the very latest patterns and the price is below par. We have bought a very large quantity and give you the benefit of quantity prices. Also see us for plate rails of latest designs. We deliver the goods.

DAVID E. BADGER  
FRANK E. GREEN

## West Side Drug Store

Ed Hibbitt was in Indianapolis Sunday.

Dr. E. G. Fry was in Indianapolis yesterday.

Cyde Harris spent Sunday in Stilesville.

Maynard Daggy and family of Daggy north of town.

Walter Stoner of Greenfield is visiting Phi Psi brothers.

Albert Hamrick was in Brazil to visit friends yesterday.

Miss Mary Birch of Brazil spent Sunday with her mother.

Miss Snodgrass of I. U. spent Sunday with college friends.

P. P. Woodson of Missouri is visiting at Dr. Stephenson's.

Beulah Risher, of North Meridian street, is entertaining the following young ladies with a house party: Misses Ava and Mayme Guild, Viranda Rainer, of Greencastle, and Miss Frances Risher, of Saline City.—Brazil Democrat.

Andrew Lockridge, who came from Columbus to spend Easter with his parents, left this morning on a business trip. Mr. Lockridge has a position as salesman with Reeves & Co., with the eastern and central States as his territory.

The death of Mart Frank, 82 years old, occurred Sunday at the home of his son-in-law, Al McGaughey, in Vermilion county. Mr. Frank had lived in Russell township most of his life and was well known to Putnam county people. The funeral was this afternoon; burial was in Union Chapel cemetery.

Fred Pahmeyer, the machinist who has been installing the new boilers at the water works station, left this morning for Connorsville, where he will inspect a plant which has been installed there by his company. The boilers at the water works station here have been installed. There has been some trouble in getting the mammoth smoke stack into place, however. The stack, which is 112 feet high, 48 inches in diameter and which weighs six tons, has been hoisted and is ready to set into place. The difficulty in placing the stack lies in the fact that its base does not exactly fit into the boiler. This will be remedied, however, within a few days.

Miss Anna Woods who has been critically ill is improving.

W. W. Sprui and family leave this week for Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Randolph spent Sunday in Cloverdale.

Miss Millicent Coss of Crawfordsville is visiting her parents.

Miss Lotta Thomas is at home from a visit in Crawfordsville.

Harry Reeder of Montezuma was the guest of friends here yesterday.

George Dobbs is moving from his farm at Belle Union to Greencastle.

Earl Williams was the guest of Miss Mae Wilding at Brazil Sunday.

Charley Haspel and George Cannon were in Indianapolis yesterday.

E. E. Sharp of Joplin, Mo., is visiting his family on S. Locust street.

Edwin Gibson of Bloomfield was the guest of college friends yesterday.

Over the Teacups will meet with Mrs. James Nelson tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Emma Craycraft of Crawfordsville is visiting Miss Lotta Thomas.

Mrs. Eustice Halliday of Akron, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed.

Cassell Tucker spent Saturday and Sunday with Melville McHaffie at Stilesville.

Jake Klefer is moving into his newly purchased home on south College Ave. today.

J. P. Allee is home from Chicago where he visited his sons, Thad and John, for a week.

Miss Amy Beemer is here from Lafayette for a visit with her brother, W. A. Beemer.

Miss Gladys Singleton, east of the city, is improving after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Paul Allen of West Lebanon was here to spend Sunday with his father, W. H. Allen and family.

The Theta Alumnae Club will entertain the active chapter tonight at the home of Mrs. Jesse Weik.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Woods have returned to Indianapolis after visiting Earl Hurst and family.

Mrs. Thos. E. Darnall and son, Gilbert, of Pence, Ind., came this morning to visit her father, H. C. Rudisill, and other relatives.

Therman VanMeter of Indiana University and Thad anMeter of Anderson are visiting their sister, Mrs. Byrkit, on Bloomington street.

Mrs. Mary A. Hawkins and Edward Coffman went to Indianapolis yesterday to spend the day with the former's daughter, Mrs. W. S. Sar-marsh.

Roscoe Gibbons and Edgar Shamel went to Terre Haute yesterday to witness a base ball game between the Terre Haute and a National League team.

Mrs. C. R. Grogan and children and Miss Delight Ellyson will return to Terre Haute this evening after visiting Mrs. Grogan's father, John L. Sellers.

For Sale—One good piano, phonograph, with three horns and 43 records, and a lot of house furniture. Apply 611 Crown street.

Judge Henry and wife of Terre Haute spent Sunday with Gen. and Mrs. Lee.

Miss Hazel Day is quite sick at the home of her grandfather, John L. Sellers, in the country.

The fire department was called to the home of Jacob Keifer on north Indiana street this afternoon by the burning out of a flue. Mr. Keifer began moving from the house today. There was no damage.

It is no definitely given out that Greencastle will have a lodge of the Elks, a petition signed by forty-two of the leading young men of the city having been acted upon favorably. It is understood, by the Brazil lodge of Elks to whom the petition was referred by the Grand lodge of the order, to which organization the petition was sent by the local petitioners. The requirement is that twenty-five sign such a petition before it will be even received by the grand lodge, and the local petition had a great surplus over the requirements.—Bedford Mail.

**Lost and Found.**  
Lost, between 9:30 a. m. yesterday and noon today, a billious attack with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at the Owl Drug Store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice 25 cents. mr

**An Alumni Meeting.**  
All members of the Alumni Association of the Greencastle High School are requested to meet at the parlors of the New Belnap hotel Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging for an alumni banquet and such other matters that may come before the meeting.

R. Philip Carpenter, Pres.

## Pennsylvania LINES

**EXCURSIONS TO Jamestown Exposition**  
Norfolk, Va.  
April 19 to November 30  
Choice of a number of attractive routes

**Los Angeles, Cal.**  
April 27 to May 1—Mystic Shriners  
May 7 to 15—German Baptist Brethren  
Good going one route, returning another

**Atlantic City, N. J.**  
May 31 to June 3—American Medical Ass'n

**Saratoga Springs, N. Y.**  
July 5, 6 and 7—Knights Templar

**Boston, Mass.**  
July 8, 9 and 10—Y. P. C. U.

**Philadelphia**  
July 12, 13 and 14—B. P. O. E.

One-way Second-class Colonist Tickets to IDAHO, MONTANA, MEXICO AND PACIFIC COAST  
POINTS AT UNUSUALLY LOW FARE  
daily during April

**Around the World**  
Tours \$60 and upward

For full particulars consult  
J. S. DOWLING, Ticket Agent, Greencastle

**W. A. BEEMER**  
**SANITARY PLUMBING**  
Steam and Hot Water Heating, Gas Fitting, Electric Wiring,  
Gas and Electric Fixtures, Pumps and Hose  
JOBWORK A SPECIALTY  
**103 EAST WASHINGTON STREET**  
Residence Phone 228. Office 373

## HORSES CLIPPED

I am prepared to clip your horses on short notice.  
Best work guaranteed. Price \$1.50.

**RALPH SEARS**  
Ezra Champer barn, rear of Belnap hotel

The Best  
**COAL**  
AT  
Cheapest  
Prices  
**C. A. CAWLEY**  
Phone 163

**Our Fares Are Cash**  
FOR  
'BUS, TRANSFER, CAB  
If you cannot pay, please do not ride.  
Phone 50 KOHLS & GILL.

**MONON ROUTE.**  
Time Card in effect July 22, 1907  
NORTH BOUND.  
To 4. Chicago Mail, ..... 1:23 a.m.  
o. 6. Chicago Express, ..... 12:33 p.m.  
o. 10. Feb. Lick & Lafy. Ac. 9:32 a.m.  
o. 12. Bedford and Lafy. Ac. 5:52 p.m.  
SOUTH BOUND.  
3. Southern Mail, ..... 2:13 a.m.  
o. 5. Southern Express, ..... 2:30 p.m.  
o. 9. Lafy. & Feb. Lick Ac. 5:21 p.m.  
o. 11. Lafy. and Bedford Ac. 8:35 a.m.  
All trains run daily.  
J. A. MICHAEL, Agent

**Warden's**  
**Home-Made**  
**BREAD**  
**New England**  
**Bakery**  
EAST SIDE SQUARE  
Greencastle, Ind.  
Phone 333

**NOTICE**  
I have just put in my

**Shoeing Shop**  
The latest improved stocks for shoeing bad and vicious horses and can now shoe any horse or mule, no matter how bad he is, without danger to horse or man.

**C. W. Pfeifferberger**  
19 East Franklin Street

**BRIDGES**  
The Practical Hatter  
Old Hats made new  
Palace Barber Shop

**FERD LUCAS**  
DEALER IN  
Real Estate, Insurance  
and Coal  
No. 21 S. Ind. St., Greencastle, Ind.  
Phone .65

**A Tender Steak**  
Makes the most delicious meal in the world, and the meat to get it is  
**Haspel's Meat Market.**  
Our Meat Market has a well established and enviable reputation for cleanliness, the good quality of its meats and for square dealing.  
Northwest Corner Public Square

**PURE ICE**  
Manufactured  
We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.  
CALL DAY 257  
**GARDNER BROS.**  
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries  
Coal and Coke  
**RILEY & CO.**  
Phone 51. 715 S. Main

## Why You Should Bank with the Central National

The bank you select in which to deposit your money should be chosen with a view of obtaining absolute safety. This Strong Bank with its large Capital and Surplus of

**\$200,000.00**

And a board of Directors whose names are an assurance of integrity is one that should commend itself to the people of Putnam and adjoining counties.

If you are not already a customer of this institution you are invited to become one.

R. L. O'Hair, Pres. F. A. Arnold, Vice Pres. J. L. Randel, Cash

## FINE CIGARS

Fresh Plug and Fine Cut

All the leading Fancy Smoking Mixtures. The best of everything at

**HOFFMANN'S CIGAR STORE**

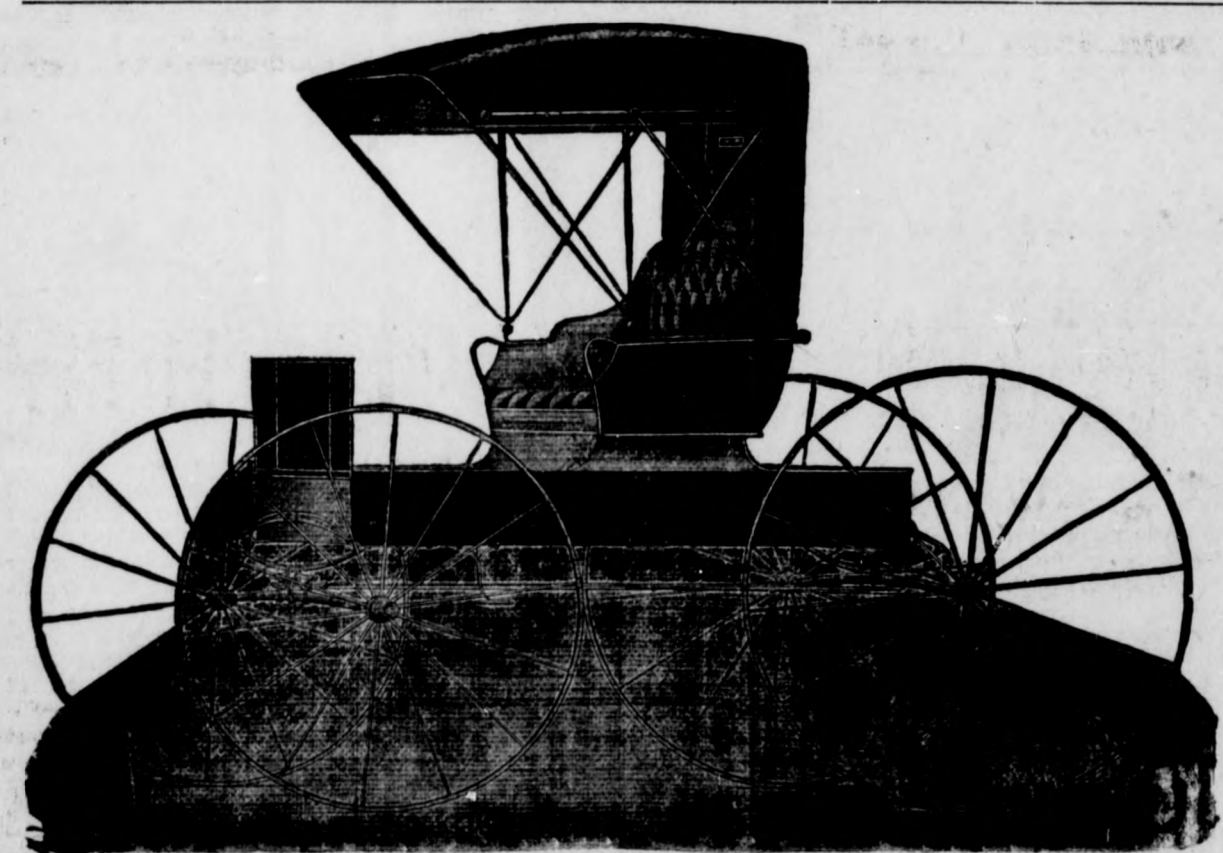
# 7th Annual Opening CASH BUGGY STORE

In CLOVERDALE, IND.

**Tuesday, April 9th, 1907**

We will sell at private sale—we will sell at auction, Buggies, Surries, Road Wagons, Harness, Wagons, Breaking Plows, Cultivators, Planters, Disc and Spike-Tooth Harrows, Pumps and some second-hand Buggies; also some Horses, Cows and Hogs, and a lot of other stuff too numerous to mention.

**TERMS:** Sums of \$5.00 or more a credit of six months will be given without interest, purchaser giving note with approved security; notes not paid at maturity to draw 8 per cent. interest from date; a discount of 6 per cent. per annum will be allowed for all sums of more than \$5.00 day of opening.



## Commercial Fertilizer

We have always taken a great interest in Commercial Fertilizer. I use it myself and we know that the right use of a good fertilizer pays, but there isn't anything that a farmer buys that requires more judgment and forethought than the use of the Commercial Fertilizer.

Our farm lands have been tilled less than a century, while Europe has farmed for many centuries, yet their lands produce in many instances twice or three times as much per acre as our lands do.

The Old Country imports thousands and thousands of tons of our materials for Commercial Fertilizers every year to use on their lands.

Let us sell you some fertilizer. We have a good supply on hands at all times at both of our stores, and you can get it any day you come in for

Phone No. 43, Cloverdale  
Phone No. 381, Greencastle

If you have not been a user of fertilizer try a little this year for an experiment.

## Gasoline Engines

Every well organized up-to-date farmer either has a Gasoline Engine or is figuring on buying one. We have something up our sleeve in the way of information on Gasoline Engines, and we want to tell you about it.

## Threshing Machinery

We spent ten years of the best of our life running a threshing outfit and for this reason we claim to know more about a threshing man who never run one.

# CASH BUGGY STORE

CLINE & WILLIAMS

—IN—  
**South Greencastle, Ind.**

This store is in charge of John F. Williams.

Here we make a speciality of light high-grade vehicles of all kinds and styles.

We established this store a year ago and we want to express our heart-felt thanks to the people of Greencastle and neighboring farmers for their liberal support.

We do not pretend to be the biggest concern in Greencastle as to size, but when it comes to QUALITY of goods for the price we ask, we do claim to run 'way down the line in price. Come in and let us show you an assortment, and I am sure you will be well paid for your trouble. This store has an opening every day in the year.

Just at this time we have some special bargains to offer you in this store. Mr. Williams will be pleased to have all his old friends call on him again this year and as many new ones as possible.

Yours truly, **J. E. CLINE**